



PROF. PEARSON  
AND HIS CRITICS

BY JOSEPHINE K. HENRY.

"Blest be the tie that binds  
Our hearts in Christian love."

"Owe no man anything but to love  
one another."—Romans, 13, 8.

"This is my commandment, that ye  
love one another."—John 15, 12.

"Behold how good and how pleasant  
it is for brethren to dwell together in  
unity."—Psalm 133, 1.

"By this shall all men know that ye  
are my disciples, if ye have love one  
to another."—John 13, 35.

Since Prof. Charles W. Pearson's recent utterances against the infallibility of the Bible, he has been most savagely attacked by his clerical brethren. Indeed, this event seems to have created a riot in orthodox blood.

Irrespective of any share in Prof. Pearson's views he is entitled to gratitude, because his utterances have disclosed the quality of Christianity with which some of the Methodist clergy are imbued. We have emphatic assertions of what these men would do with those who do not accept their peculiar brand of Christianity, if they had the power.

Prof. Pearson's clerical brethren who would speak such savage vengeance on him are in such a rage that they have clearly overlooked the Biblical command "Remove the beam from thine own eye, then thou canst see clearly to remove the mote from thy brother's eye."

Little (whose name fits the man) says that because Prof. Pearson considers the miracles of the Bible as mere allegories, "he is a Benedict Arnold, whose deliberate intent is to betray the Methodist Church." This is virtually saying that all who do not accept Methodist doctrine are "traitors and infidels."

We cannot see why the Dr. Littles and men of his calibre should be filled with alarm for the very life of Methodism, for does not their Bible say, "If God be for us, who can be against us?" Sure enough! What could Prof. Pearson and a host of infidels and traitors do to make them odd? They could not phase the old miracles of Methodism, but infidels and traitors would be forever silenced if a new miracle should be performed before the world, that of transforming Methodism filled with religious fury into a heretical follower of him who "when he was reviled, reviled not again, and who blessed those who cursed and persecuted him." This one new miracle would be of more value to the world than all the old ones in the Bible.

The Methodists are great for "brothering and sistering," and this is how "Brother Hardin" would show his Christian love for "Brother Pearson." "If I had the power and ability, would skin that man, salt his hide and tack it on the barn door, before the ordinary preacher could sharpen his jack-knife on his boot-blade. I would stand him in his head and pour vinegar into both ears, and let him remain that way until he got some sense."

Brother Hardin had the "power and ability," think of what a fix Brother Pearson would be in, and what a prior Brother Pearson would have to pay for "some sense."

Any preacher who would skin a man, salt his hide, wear boots and carry a jack-knife, should resign as a doctor of divinity and become a butcher or a brigand. If this preacher had been on Calvary when (they say) Christ was crucified, he would have played the spear thrusting and vinegar to perfection.

Yet it was for such sinners as these it is said Christ died. It really seems to me they were not worth dying for. Remember, all this would be done by an "extraordinary" preacher, because, as he says, he would manifest all this Christian love to Brother Pearson before the "ordinary" preacher would get started.

The General Conference of the Methodist Church should make a bishop out of Brother Hardin, and the script he has discovered in his teaching sense, if the members and children of the Methodist Church will get Brother Hardin "to stand them on their heads and pour vinegar in their ears," the Methodists will get a trust on sense, as well as salvation.

Not so, Dr. Gedman, told 400 Methodist preachers that "the Bible was full of errors and contradictions, and Bible miracles absurd myths," they applauded him, but, of course, Brother Hardin's sense remedy had not been discovered at that time.

Whatever the charge against Prof. Pearson, he is in belief a Slaimese twin to Dr. Gedman, and "there are others." When moral courage comes to their assistance, and all this verifies the statement of Prof. Pearson, "If theologists wish to regain their lost intellectual leadership, or even to pos-

sess an influence upon the thoughtful, co-ordinate with that of poets, philosophers and men of science, they must throw aside the doctrine of the infallible Bible. Inconsistency in its liberal truth explains the present deplorable condition of the churches."

Prof. Pearson has spoken the truth in clear-cut language. Of all things Christians claim sincerity, which is a virtue. Sincerity is safe on both sides of a question, and is also sincerity also virtue in itself. Another said, "The truth is that people are that they know so many things that are not so." This can be applied with emphasis to preachers who preach so many things that are not true. The fact is, it is going out of fashion for people to accept ready-made, hand-me-down religions.

Prof. Pearson's heresy has forced some damaging admissions from church dignitaries. Methodist Bishop Cranston says: "Our higher institutions are broadly tolerant. The origin of some of the books of the Bible is debatable." Why allow tolerance to set aside truth which Methodism professes to have preached since the days of Wesley?

If the origin of any book, verse or sentence in the Bible is debatable, the whole that destroys the claim of the Bible is that the "Word of God" and a Methodist bishop is the destroyer, and she should be cast out with heretic Pearson. The fact is, orthodoxy retreats before every heretic. John Wesley said, "Giving up witchcraft is giving up the Bible." Instead of burning women as they did in Wesley's day, they have admitted them to the General Conference, and women are the prop of the "Methodist meet-in-house." Now the cry is "giving up miracles is giving up the Bible." Miracles are fast following the witches into oblivion.

Will the case of Prof. Pearson be dropped, or will the handwriting on the wall appear at the next General Conference and a thorough work of expurgation ordered to cleanse the Sunday school, the pulpit and the pew from this so-called "virgin of reason" that threatens to become epidemic?

If the Methodist Church believes in the miracles of the Bible, it is fitting that these should be performed before the world, that are being performed today by Schletter, Dowie, Mrs. Eddy, Helen Wilmans, and the miracles wrought by the far-arm hand of St. Anne, and the enspousal ring of the Virgin Mary?

The belief of either 10,000 miracles, or impossible, yet ordinary, makes it a crime not to believe Biblical miracles, and a crime to believe the new ones. Surely great is the mystery of miracles.

The case of Prof. Pearson brings the Methodist Church to face to face with the real question at issue, "The authenticity of the Scriptures."

To condemn or expel a heretic from the fold for having the mental and moral integrity to express honest convictions does not touch the question at issue. Is the Bible the Word of God?

Either it is, or it is not. Are the miracles recorded in the Bible absolutely true? They are either true or false.

The orthodox claim that the day of miracles is passed, and they are no longer needed.

There never was a day in the history of the church when a good healthy miracle would assist it as much as today.

The next one pure miracle would put all the scoffers, scoffers and iconoclasts to flight, and bring an answer to the prayer, "Lord, I believe, help thou me unbelief." The inconsistency of this prayer always seemed to me to be mixed up with chicanery and attempt at deception. If a person confesses in prayer to being a true believer, why should the Lord be implored to help unbelief?

Belief in anything that cannot be demonstrated is the most illusive, elusive, hazy, mazy state of the human mind.

Prof. Pearson has been condemned not only for refusing to believe what cannot be proven, but what is contrary to nature.

Great doubt if the greatest theologians of our day could stand a test of their professed belief.

Suppose that this should be required of this one Bible.

"I, [REDACTED], here in the presence of God and my fellowmen, take a solemn oath that I believe that [REDACTED] has talked Hebrew."

Would such men as Bishop Potter, Lyman Abbott, Cardinal Gibbons and Bishop Cranston append their names to this oath? Would they? As to the laity, nine-tenths of them have not the slightest idea of the tenets of their own religion, or what the Bible teaches. People inherit their religion, or ally themselves with a neighborhood church for its social features.

As to absolute belief in the miracles of the Bible, few Christians know what they are, and those who do, they float through their minds like the

tales of childhood, the Arabian Nights, or the mental imaginations of Jules Verne. Bible reading is almost obsolete. Even the clergy use but a small part of it in sermonizing, while largely the greater portion of the Bible, with its cruelties, atrocities, immorality and obscenity, is left severely alone. The most devout (?) Bible student will lay it aside with scorn, for his newspaper or magazine. The ignorance of what the Bible teaches among the most devout Christians is deplorable. I, a Methodist Christian, had to be asked if I believed the Bible, and was jerked up to such a bloody state of mind that I was ready to go out and run and kill a long string of kings and queens and emperors and presidents, just like boys kill woodpeckers, here comes the news that anarchism is the peacefulst thing on earth, don't want to hurt anybody, just as gentle as Mary's lamb, and wants a government just as I had always done until I began to begin to be a bloody anarchist.

Now old Bro. Harman, the "Lucifer" man, has slipped his tether and got loose and gone and done it, and we see that anarchists are nothing but a new brand of Quakers who might as well be broad-minded and say "thee" and "ye" and "you" and sit in meet-

ing with their hate on.

I am awful disappointed about it. It takes me a long time to make up my mind to do anything bloody—during the whole four years of our civil war I didn't make up my mind which side to fight on—but if ever I do make up my mind to do something desperate there will be hell to pay and no water here.

The way old Bro. Harman puts this is thus:

First, is it honest? Is it just, to say that the people call Anarchists are opposed to all forms of government?

"While I belong to no Anarchist society or club, and while I do not call myself an Anarchist, I know something that they do not believe in prayers being answered, and that they are not satisfied with their Leader. Why not bring these brethren up to the bar with Prof. Pearson? Orthodoxy can put science to flight by proving the truth of the immaculate conception, the whale and Jonah, the sun standing still, the devil's going into the wine, the passage of the Red Sea, the flood, the burning bush, who became a linguist, the jacksons that became a linguist, the multitudes with a few

stones and a couple of fishes, turning water into wine, raising the dead and

miracles with the simple tools of the trade.

Second, is it honest, is it just to say that "Malcontents" who would

hurk to destroy the existing social order are malcontents? Is this defined by Webster:

"One who is discontented, especially, a discontented subject of government; one who expresses his discontent by words or overt acts."

I take the ground boldly and freely that whoever is not a malcontent under "existing social and civil order" is not human; at least he is not human or sympathetic with those who suffer wrong and outrage from the working of the miscalled "social and civil order."

All progress comes from discontent.

While it is probably true that some who can do more than others believe in opposing force by force, violence, murder by number, there is also a large proportion of these people, perhaps a majority, who prefer peaceful means; who would depend upon the cultivation of a public sentiment, a public conscience, that will, in time, rectify all social and civil evils without resort to the methods of rulers, that is, of war, of assassination, of robbery and murder—as now practiced by every so-called government on earth.

Count Leo Tolstoy, one of the most noted of the Anarchistic "malcontents," deprecates the use of force even in defense of his own life or that of his family and friends.

P. S.—The fact has just come to light that the Methodists did not know until now that they are Presbyterians.

In Louisville, Ky., on March 20th, the Haven Methodist Church was holding to the淳 and Presbyterians. There are two reasons assigned by the pastor, Rev. W. A. Schell, for the change, namely, Rev. Schell says first, there is no difference in Methodism and Cumberland Presbyterianism, and secondly, the Presbyterians offer to build the Haven Methodists a new church which the Methodists have failed to do.

Well! Well! We never knew before that Methodism and Presbyterianism were one and the same thing, and that Calvin and Wesley were twin rebels. It is such a pity this has not been found out before, it would have saved a good deal of trouble and expense, and lessened religious scrapping, dissensions and hatred.

The longer you live the more you find out. Maybe the High Church Episcopalians will find out that they are the Christians' Immortals, and that the human mind, and "Imperialistic Ecclesiastic and Economic Tyranny" that cause of Anarchy, are now the main reason for their decline.

2d P. S.—And now comes the news that at the session of the Southwest Kansas Methodist Conference representing 20,000 church members, Rev. Granville Lowther, President of Kansas Methodist College, at Winfield, is to be tried for heresy. Rev. Lowther says he cannot accept Methodist doctrine any longer, or that he is not an atheist, but a "theistic evolutionist."

He contends that creeds are valuable only as landmarks and that in religion as well as in world building God is proceeding from lower to higher forms. It seems to me that Rev. Lowther has been studying Darwin and Alfred Russell Wallace instead of Moses and the Prophets.

What next?

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## A SERMON

On Stars and Tumblebugs, By  
Rt. Rev. Charles C. Moore,  
D. D., P. B.

Text—"Or Canst Thou Guide Arc-  
turus With His Sons?" Job  
38. 32.

Best Beloved—if I get that \$500 with which to make the first payment on a linotype, so I can print them, I am going to have a sermon in the Blade each Sabbath. I am a preacher from way back.

Bro. Vinegar is the greatest preacher in the world except his wife and me. There are only two preachers in the world that are going up again. They are Dr. Roberts and Rev. Dr. Peter Vinegar, nigger in Lexington, San Jones ain't in it.

Bro. Vinegar is the only one of us trinity who is mentioned in the Bible. The people that know him say he is a "damn fool" like vinegar to drink it.

That the scriptures alluded to Bro. Vinegar of Lexington, you can easily find. Speak the words "A little bit of vinegar," and you will find that they sound like "A little bit of a nigger."

This is the reason for the tremendous popularity that Bro. Vinegar has as the subject of Bible prophecy. Beside this his name is Peter and the Bible says "Thou art Peter and upon this rock I will build my church."

If it be said by cavilers that Bro. Vinegar is not a rock, it cannot be denied that he is a brick, and as such is entitled, in my opinion, to the obituary letters after my name—P. B. "perfected brick."

Arturus is the only star mentioned in the Bible. Job mentions it in one other place.

The reason that Job had no mention of stars is because nobody who wrote in the Bible is that he was a heathen. He came from U of the Chaldeans.

All the balance of the

writers of the Bible, including the trinity, the Devil, the Devil's wife, even Jesus, Jesus Christ included, thought the stars varied in size from the size of Mexican dollar down to a new nickel, and there was not a Jew in the Bible who would have given a dollar for any star in the sky, even if it had been cock sure you could get the goods.

According to the Bible, after speaking of God's creating the earth in six days, work said, that about three o'clock Friday evening, sun time God "made the stars also." In Bible times stars used to move along like Jack-o'-lanterns and the Devil used to move them. Rev. Dr. M. Grier Kidder, a learned exegesis of the Scriptures, says in his commentary on the gospel of "Virgin Mary," that at the birth of the distinguished Jesus, who was the inventor of the Christian religion, the star that led the shepherds rested and roosted upon the ridgepole of the house.

Dr. Kidder is, by some, regarded as visionary and highly dramatic, and this view is not sustained by any other commentator of any international repute.

Join ranks with the Devil. If we do, don't be surprised in what you have it imposed, by some, to have passed himself off on the general public, as a snake, the first Fall in Eden, at apple gathering time, but it is not in the old Bible, except Job, had ever made the Devil's name.

Arturus is the only star that is the only character, so far as I can now recall, in the whole Bible, who never told a lie, and that fact is the principal reason that I have for doubting the existence of the Devil, for anything that can talk will lie—ever.

The star, Arturus, is 30,000 times as large as the sun. If we could come between our earth and the particular one of the large assortment of suns that we call "ours" it would fit the space from our earth to the sun. That is it has a diameter of 95,000,000 miles. Our sun is the sun that we are accustomed to regard as a big thing on wheels, having a diameter of 80,000 miles.

Arturus is only one of billions of stars many of which are—supposedly—I have never even seen with the ground.

These stars have all been doing business at the same old stand as many years as there are grains of sand on the seashore, multiplied by the number of strands of grain in the Blue Grass region, multiplied by the length of the railroads, multiplied by the product raised to the 100th power.

We have, in Kentucky, a bug of the colored persuasion that the entomologists would call a Scarecrow. We country people have a name for it, and that is the "tumble bug—tumble bug." He has an insatiable desire for making balls out of dirt and rolling them along the road. I have used them by the peck for marbles. I was raised on them. Arturus is coming along, and you can see at the rate of 300 miles an hour, and if it has so far to come that there is no doubt why it should, for some years, at least, deprive the real estate market.

This earth, as compared with Arturus is just about as large as Mr. Scarecrow is, but it is not.

If President Roosevelt should come to Kentucky and see a humble bug rolling one of these balls, and he (Roosevelt, not tumble bug) should telegraph to all the kings and queens of the universe, and send a cable to come and see that, and give up all the balance of the world for that tumble bug, they would say he was crazy and send him to the "bus house."

And yet the people said that when he had come to see the tumble bug, that from all eternity his soul must have been to manage this tumble bug ball on which we live, and that 1000 years ago he sent his only begotten son to live thirty-three years on this tumble

bug ball to fix up things here.

There are two classes of people who ought to be able to believe that: one is all the fools and the other class is all the liars.

I will announce that on each Sabbath after this, if I can get that linotype, the Blade will contain a sermon from me, astronomical perhaps, like Channing's sermons, or maybe from the dialectical scientific or theological subjects.

Receive ye the benediction.

**\$319.00**

Subscribed for the Linotype  
Up to April 3.

At the time I write this, March 14, 1916 has been subscribed on the amount of \$300 that I ask for to make the first payment on the linotype which I have been buying to print the Blade. I am going to have a sermon in the Blade each Sabbath. I am a preacher from way back.

Bro. Roberts is the greatest preacher in the world except his wife and me. There are only two preachers in the world that are going up again. They are Dr. Roberts and Rev. Dr. Peter Vinegar, nigger in Lexington, San Jones ain't in it.

Bro. Vinegar is the only one of us

trinity who is mentioned in the Bible.

The people that know him say he is a "damn fool" like vinegar to drink it.

That the scriptures alluded to Bro. Vinegar of Lexington, you can easily find. Speak the words "A little bit of vinegar," and you will find that they sound like "A little bit of a nigger."

This is the reason for the tremendous popularity that Bro. Vinegar has as the subject of Bible prophecy. Beside this his name is Peter and the Bible says "Thou art Peter and upon this rock I will build my church."

If it be said by cavilers that Bro. Vinegar is not a rock, it cannot be denied that he is a brick, and as such is entitled, in my opinion, to the obituary letters after my name—P. B. "perfected brick."

Arturus is the only star mentioned in the Bible. Job mentions it in one other place.

The reason that Job had no mention of stars is because nobody who wrote in the Bible is that he was a heathen. He came from U of the Chaldeans.

All the balance of the

writers of the Bible, including the trinity, the Devil, the Devil's wife, even Jesus, Jesus Christ included, thought the stars varied in size from the size of Mexican dollar down to a new nickel, and there was not a Jew in the Bible who would have given a dollar for any star in the sky, even if it had been cock sure you could get the goods.

According to the Bible, after speaking of God's creating the earth in six days, work said, that about three o'clock Friday evening, sun time God "made the stars also." In Bible times stars used to move along like Jack-o'-lanterns and the Devil used to move them. Rev. Dr. M. Grier Kidder, a learned exegesis of the Scriptures, says in his commentary on the gospel of "Virgin Mary," that at the birth of the distinguished Jesus, who was the inventor of the Christian religion, the star that led the shepherds rested and roosted upon the ridgepole of the house.

Dr. Kidder is, by some, regarded as visionary and highly dramatic, and this view is not sustained by any other commentator of any international repute.

Join ranks with the Devil. If we do, don't be surprised in what you have it imposed, by some, to have passed himself off on the general public, as a snake, the first Fall in Eden, at apple gathering time, but it is not in the old Bible, except Job, had ever made the Devil's name.

Arturus is the only star that is the only character, so far as I can now recall, in the whole Bible, who never told a lie, and that fact is the principal reason that I have for doubting the existence of the Devil, for anything that can talk will lie—ever.

The star, Arturus, is 30,000 times as large as the sun. If we could come between our earth and the particular one of the large assortment of suns that we call "ours" it would fit the space from our earth to the sun. That is it has a diameter of 95,000,000 miles. Our sun is the sun that we are accustomed to regard as a big thing on wheels, having a diameter of 80,000 miles.

Arturus is only one of billions of stars many of which are—supposedly—I have never even seen with the ground.

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## BLUE GRASS BLADE

### BEHIND THE BARS; 31,498

FOR 50 CENTS IN PAPER BACK.

ed to kill the President, the government becomes not merely asinine, but more tyrannical than the fiercest despotism known to Russia.

Let any son in Kentucky in the interest of indignation at the sycophancy that Roosevelt and his wife, "the First Princess," say that Roosevelt is a damned rascal that ought to be killed, and let no mother report him to the federal agents or to the state legislature to escape.

There is not a mother in Kentucky of such standing that she would not be scoured by every good woman in the State for such an act.

If this had been in existence, the very time our armies were fighting the Chinese because (as they said) the Chinese were killing the Americans, should we not have been as bad as China?

Some of our law making Salons are still unmitigated fools that they are not sensible of their misery.

(Written for the Blade)

#### TRUTH

By Mrs. A. A. Snow,  
I am a son in Kentucky, at just past  
meat with my wife; without them fall;  
With me they rise; without them fall;  
And I stand a light to them;  
Rejecting me they forfeit all.

But they say I am too firm,  
And stand athwart the deals of men;  
I must retire from their concern,  
But am quite useful now and then.

I cannot take such sights as these;  
If I should serve I must be King,  
I could not serve all men to please,  
Nor yet the sons of men so much as I.

I confess that I have been somewhat disappointed that "Behind the Bars" has not sold as rapidly as I expected when the book was written under such extraordinary circumstances. The paper has attracted such attention, the blade being easily the most influential newspaper in the state, and it is to be expected that it will be a success.

I expect to devote myself very assiduously to getting a circulation of 100,000 for the blade, and I expect that when I may get the book out again, it will probably be the only means that persons who do not own it will have to pay to get it.

It is to be expected that it will be a success, and I expect to do well.

Some have stabled me in the heart;  
To me the dead, I cannot hear;  
Although I'm asked to take part  
I cannot stand them though I'm a King.

To justice then I now appeal;  
To get relief from the sad plight;  
But Justice, too, is dead to wear;  
When truth is dead then might right.

Or, Mercy, now on thee they call,  
To sooth and help them in their grief.

That they may not as victims fall  
Before their rivals' vicious brief.

Evil, too, with stony eyes,  
And arms so weak, will fall so strong,  
Night fall on like the burden rises;  
Even though they be not in the wrong.

Now to all men I'll say this,  
Give heed to what where e'er you stand;

That may, with all virtues stay  
About the heart where truth is

Bracewell, Iowa.

#### A GAY PRIEST.

Angels of Time, Marry  
Sister, and when she stood  
At the last name E. J.  
I named Josephine Smith.

Then F. W. Smythe of Elk  
Point, the first to stand  
Catholics, and the priest being the con-  
fessor of the girl, Josie was given  
out from home and Kelly had given  
out that she seduced him. Poor man! It's  
quite sad, but some of these pious wret-  
ches will do things like that.

Travelers to California.  
Naturally desire to see the grandest  
and most impressive scenery on Earth.  
This you will do by selecting the "Jewel &  
Gem" of the West Coast.

The "Great Salt Lake Route," in one of  
two directions, as this line has two  
separates, and the "Rocky Mountain  
Route" between Denver and Ogallala.

Travelers reading this are invited  
to avail themselves of the mail line  
through the Pacific Coast, or the  
Rocky Mountain Route.

The "Great Salt Lake Route" is  
one of the above routes going to the  
other returning. Three splendid  
equipped fast trains are operated to and  
from the Pacific Coast, and through  
the Rocky Mountain Route.

It operates on sleeping cars and  
dinner cars, and sends a mail train  
to and from the city.

It traverses the best portion of the  
states of Idaho, Wyoming, Montana,  
Nevada, and the North.

Between Kansas City and points  
in Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi,  
Georgia, Florida and the Southeast.

Between Birmingham and Memphis  
and points in Kansas, Arkansas,  
Oklahoma, Indian Territory, Texas  
and the West and Southwest.

Full information as to route  
and rates cheerfully furnished upon  
application to any representative of the  
Company, or to

Passenger Traffic Department,

Commercial Building,

Saint Louis.

#### CHRISTIANS INDICTED FOR SWINDLING.

The greatest swindling ever known  
in the history of Lexington has lately  
been developed in the Lexington in-  
vestment companies. They seem all  
to have been managed by Christians  
and not one of the band of Indians  
about the city has had anything to do  
with them.

The only persons whom I personally  
know who have been prominent in  
them are two Campbell preachers  
and a man and his wife who have con-  
ducted a country church and Sunday  
school.

The Grand Jury has just begun its  
inquiries of these swindling  
schemers as I write this.

The president of the first one indict-  
ed is a Baptist, the church in which  
he is a bright and shining light.

A part of the indictment is as fol-  
lows:

The Grand Jury of Fayette County, in  
the name and by the authority of the  
Commonwealth of Kentucky, doth accuse  
J. Bush, W. H. Richardson, M. F. Grib-  
ling and J. W. Richardson, of the crime  
of embezzlement, committed as follows,  
viz.: That said C. H. Bush, W. P. Rich-  
ardson, M. F. Gribling and J. W. Rich-  
ardson, on the 25th day of March, 1902,  
in the county aforesaid, they being then  
and there directors and officers of the  
Central Mutual Deposit Company, a cor-  
poration organized under the laws of  
the state of Kentucky, did unlawfully,  
wiltfully, fraudulently and feloniously  
receive and deposit into their capital  
stock five hundred dollars in United States  
currency, bank notes, gold and silver,  
gold coins, jewels, and other valuable  
property, and did then and there un-  
lawfully appropriate said sum to their  
own use by pretending that it was  
the sum of one thousand dollars and  
paid and held them in their capital stock  
therein, when, in fact, as they well  
knew, they had not been so much as  
paid and held by them had ever been  
paid in and that it had never earned any  
dividend and that there were no funds  
in their possession or under their con-  
trol out of which a dividend could be  
lawfully paid.

DOES GOD LIKE EASTER?

It would seem that God would take  
special pains to make Easter Sunday,  
the day upon which his only son arose  
from the dead, and which day is espe-  
cially honored by all Christians, more  
than ordinary because, but that is not  
the case.

Another learned professor in the  
department of English literature who read  
it when "David Harum" was in the  
circulation of this paper, said that it ought  
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LOS ANGELES AND COMMON  
CALIFORNIA POINTS

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cursion Sleepers leave Louisville  
every Tuesday and Friday.

Only line running through cars be-  
tween Louisville and San Francisco.

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R. H. FOWLER, T. P. A., I. C. R. R.,  
Louisville, Ky.

## CHEAP TO CALIFORNIA

### THE BURLINGTON'S VERY LOW ONE-WAY SETTLERS' RATES.

Every day during March and April,  
only 30¢ from St. Louis, \$3.00 from

Chicago to California terminals via  
Burlington Route, Denver, St. Louis and  
San Francisco.

It is the only train carrying  
through passengers from the east  
to San Francisco through berths at the earliest  
rate during the rush, in these Burling-  
ton excursions the best of all to California.

Two great Coast trains daily with free  
chair cars.

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